PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1887.

PRICE ONE CENT.

MORONY FOUND AT LAST.

HE SAYS HE ISN'T MELVILLE, BUT HE OPENS HIS LETTERS.

He is a Friend of Gen. Millen, but Insist that Millen Had Nothing to De with the Dynamite Plot-Gen. Millen Arrived in the Edam Yesterday, and Moreny Shows Up To-Day-He Doesn't Know What Has Become of Melville.

"Am I Melville? Certainly not," said John J. Morony to-day, as he brought a goodsized fist down on his knee with surprising

Mr. Morony is the man whom the London detectives have declared is identical with Melville, the alleged dynamiter. He lives at 925 Tenth avenue. He is a man above the medium height, muscularly built. His complexion is dark, and a heavy black mustache half conceals a firm-looking

mouth.

His emphatic denial that he was Melville was made to an Evening World reporter this morning. It had been reported that he was in England recently. This he denied, and declared that his trip only extended to Baltimore and that he knew nothing of Melville.

"But you have received letters addressed to that gentlemen?"

"Well, I don't want any newspaper talk, but you are so persistent I will tell you about Melville. Mr. Melville is an agent for a New York house, and he travels for them on the road. I have met him repeatedly, but only in a social way. He is a decent, honest fellow, and the assertion that he is a dynamiter absurd."

"Was Mr. Melville not in Europe recently?"

ly?"
Yes, that is, he told me he was going for

"Yes; that is, he told me he was going for a month's vacation. If he was such a dangerous man, why didn't the English detectives arrest him then?"

"Has Mr. Melville ever called on you at your house here or attended any meetings here?"

"No, he has never called at my house, neither have any meetings been held here. Besides, what has Melville to do with the Irish question. He is an Englishman."

"It is said he resembles you in appearance. Mr. Morony. Does he?"

"No, he is a little taller and lighter than I am, about your complexion, I think. I wish I could find Melville. I would bring him down to The Evening World office and then you could see the difference. This business is worrying the life out of me. I have been followed for weeks, and one day I stepped back and asked the man who was dogging my footsteps what he wanted. He replied, 'Nothing.' If I had only known what was the reason I could have settled it in a moment,"

"You have not yet told me about any let."

ment."

"You have not yet told me about any letters addressed to Melville in your care."

"I received one letter which I tore up?"

"Did you read it?"

"Yes. It was not marked personal, and it bore an English stamp. I suspected a trick, so I read it."

"Have you any objection to stating what the contents were?"
"No. It was written in a woman's hand, and said: "Will be glad to hear from you on that matter." I don't remember the signa-Do you know that Gen. Millen has re-

"I heard of it this morning. He is an old friend of mine. I first met him about 1880, with some other gentlemen who were inter-ested in the Irish question. He is too much of a gentleman and a soldier to embark in such a cowardly undertaking as has been attributed to him." "It is said that you went to Paris, and there met Denehy, who is a friend of Gen.

"Singular. I know Denehy, but I never met him any nearer to Paris than Brooklyn. I know, however, that he is as much opposed to dynamite as I am."

"How about your Boston, trip, and

"How about your Boston trip, when you registered at Young's Hotel?"
I have not been in Boston for months, and when I was there I did not stop at Young's, Perhaps it was Melville. He is full of tricks, and hearing of this matter, he might have done it as a joke."

"Did you visit the Kennedys on Charles street?"

street?" I don't know the Kennedys, but I have friends on Charles street. (Mr. Morony here named several gentlemen, including J. and D. O'Connor, who are prominent members of the Irish Land League.) I also know John Boyle O'Railly."

Boyle O'Reilly."
"It is said that you go away on long trips without leaving word where you can be

"I do go away on trips, but they are ivate business, and I never tell my wife my Gen. F. F. Millen with his wife and daughter arrived in New York on the Edam yester-day. He denies that he had anything to do whatever with the dynamiters while in England. His trip was on private business.

Labor men can show their strength by votes for George. Let them show their sincerity by votes

Tortmed by a Slow Fire.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
BOSTON, Nov. 7.—Yesterday morning about 4, 36 o'clock, as Charles T. Adams, a fireman, was passing J. J. McNutt's factory, on Wareham street, he heard groans from some one on the inside of the building. He found the night watchman, Eli Doyle, fifty-two years old, lying at the
foot of the back stairs on the second floor in a
semi-conscious condition. Doyle was terribly
burned about the face, neck and body.
As soon as he was able to talk
be stated that about 12.15 o'clock he
had started on his round through the house and
had fallen down the stairs, striking something
which for the time had rendered him insensible.
He had fallen face downward on his lamp; his
clothes had caught fire from the lamp, and, being
unable to move, he had lain there more than two
hours, suffering the tortures of the slow fire that
had gradually burned all the clothing from the
hopper part of his body. side of the building. He found the night watchhad gradually burned all the clothing from the upper part of his body.

New Yorkers After Summer Residences. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

AUGUSTA, Me., Nov. 7 .- Last week Geo. E. Weeks, of Augusta, accompanied by John Mulford and another gentleman from New York, have been making a trip of inspection in the neighborhood and Boothbay and Damariscotta, neighborhood and Boothbay and Damariscotta, the visitors having in view the purchase of a large tract of land, to be occupied as a summer residence by a colony of ten well-known New York families, who for five years past have made their home at Bar Harbor during the season. A tract of about one hundred acres near Cape Newagen, in Southport, was bonded and the refusal obtained of another large lot at the Damariscotta River and a third tract in Boothbay. The entire party of colonists will visit Maine shortly and make a selection.

Funeral of Thomas F. Tweedy.

Many of the large hat stores in this city were closed to-day out of respect for Thomas E. Tweedy, funeral services for whom were held in the Caivary Episcopal Church this morning. Mr. Tweedy was one of the largest hat manufacturers a the country. His body was taken to Panbury, one., for interpret

DAVID SCOTT HEARD FROM.

A Letter Received Showing that He Intended to Commit Saicide.

That David Scott, of the firm of Vernon Brothers & Co., has committed suicide, is now almost positive, as the following letter received by a friend of the missing man, on Thomas street, will show. The letter was dated Oct. 23, but was not posted until a day or two later and was not received until the Saturday following. The language seems to suggest innocence of any criminal action with business asso-ciates and is evidently the last communica-tion Scott sent. The letter is as follows:

tion Scott sent. The letter is as follows:

N. Y. Stspension Bridge, Oct. 28, 1887.

Dear Albert: By the time this reaches you I shall have gone to another world, but before the final step I want to say some things and ask you to do some. For menths—I may say two years—I have had no real sleep. Siept I have, but it was a disturbed and tireful sleep. I went to bed tired and rose more so. Now, with the idea of another life, there is a feeling of exuitation that is difficult to put into words. Therefore I won't attempt it. I feel that I am to take a rest, which I have not had for twenty years.

Here follow a number of details in refer-

Here follow a number of details in reference to guardianship and estate matters of one of his old friends, which it was important should be understood. The letter continues:

Now, old fellow, I have said about all I want to on business matters, and I only ask you to re-member me as we were. The fates have seemed against me. I have labored hard. Now it is over. I don't know that I have much to regret. I have tried to be generous and just, despite what some and appearances may say. Yours faithfully, D. Scort.

Thomas Vernon, senior member of the firm, still refuses to believe in the innocence of Scott, At the office on Duane street this morning, a pathetic dialogue occurred between that gentleman, and one who just as earnestly believes that Scott is innocent. He cannot, however, account for the missing money, but points to the letter as the vindicator of the probable suicide's name.

A vote for Post is a vote thrown away and half a note for Fallows.

DID NOT HELP HIM OUT.

How Mr. Hughes Learned that Justice Duffy was Not With Him.

At Essex Market Court this morning George A. Hughes, a man of respectable appearance, giving his age as fifty years, was arraigned before Justice Duffy on a charge of counselling Timothy J. Daly to illegally register as a voter.

Daly is a private detective. He took up Daly is a private detective. He took up his abode at the Windsor Theatre Hotel, at 43 Bwery, on Oct. 20. On Oct. 28 he was approached, as he says, by Hughes, who is an employee of the hotel, and requested to register himself as a qualified voter.

"You're perfectly safe," said Hughes.

"Judge Duffy is with us, and Alf Stickley and Tim Campbell will pull us out of any hole we may get into. Politics is politics, and bogus registration is a part of the system."

Justice Duffy presided at Essex Market this morning. He held Hughes in \$500 bail to answer. Hughes is a prominent member of the John Regan Association.

That is the only objection made to Nicoll. He s too smart and he is too honest. The politicians an't handle the city while he is prosecuting attorney.—New York Herald before its Flop,

FIRED AT IN ANGER.

Young Lad Shot While Tearing Boards from an Uptown Fence.

Edward F. Worth, an eleven-year-old boy, amused himself on Sunday evening by tearing down a portion of a fence near his house, 328 East Seventy-first street, his house, 328 East Seventy-first street. Bernard Deckert, sixty-two years old, saw him at work and ordered him to desist. The boy laughed at the old man, knowing that as he was at the rear window of his home at 305 East Seventieth street, he could not reach him to inflict personal chastisement, and tantanizingly tore out board after board from the fence.

Deckert lost his temper and taking deliber-Deckert lost his temper and taking deliberate aim with a revolver, fired. The flash was followed almost instantaneously by a cry of pain. The Worth boy pressed his hand to his side and screamed: "Oh, God, I am shot." Deckert retired to his room. He was arrested by the police and taken to the stationhouse, while Worth was carried home suffering from a yery serious wound. ing from a very serious wound.

THREATS BY A DEFAULTER.

New Brunswick's Absconding Secretary to Make Exposures if Arrested.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., Nov. 7 .- Ex-Judge Walling, of this city, met Major A. M. Way, the defaulting Secretary of the Empire Loan Association, on the stoop of No. 16 Fifth avenue a few days ago. He reported the fact to the police here to-day, but made no effort

to secure his arrest.

Anthony Nichmau and Robert Claire, directors of the Union Loan, lodged an additional complaint against Way to-day with Prosecutor Rice. Way sold two lots owned Prosecutor Rice. Way sold two lots owned by this Loan last January and pocketed \$400

on the transaction.

Judge Walling said he parted with Way at
the corner of Warwick and Carbine streets,
and claims that Way told him that if he was arrested he would expose many prominent

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
WASHINGTON, Nov. 7.—The War Department has received a telegram from Gen. Terry stating that he is in receipt of the following despatch from Gen. Ruger, under date of Crow Agenny, Mon., Nov. 5:

Mon., Nov. 5:
Demanded surrender of retractory Crows to-day from the calefa. They did not deliver them in time fixed on. Attempted atrest and smart skirmish followed. Sword-Bearer was killed and three others of his following. Some parties escaped, will probably come in. Nearly all who were originally at agency are in and very sub-missive. One corporal, killed. Ten privates wounded. Behavior of troops excellent.

Isidor Cohnfeld's Affairs.

Julius J. Frank, attorney for Isidor Cohnfeld, the missing feather merchant, takes but little stock in the pitiful story told by George H. Lichtenheim, who has attached Cohnfidd's property for \$70,000. He says that after an skammation of the accounts Mr. Lichtenheim will not appear such a much abused man as he represents himself. He further says that the stores of Mr. Cohnfeld's extravagant habita are not true.

Always Lands on His Feet.

Mr. De Lancey Nicoll called at Police Headquarters this morning to see Supt. Murray on business connected with the District-Attorney's office. As he was leaving he slipped on the steps, but by a quick movement recovered himself and landed on

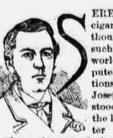
his feet,
"He always lands on his feet," remarked a
bystander, admiringly,
"See if he don't tomorrow."

JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN HERE.

A PASSENGER ON THE ETRURIA, WHICH

Driven by an Irish Cabby to the Brevnert House-He Says the Passage Was Awful, But He Did Not Lose a Meal-He Will Remain Here a Few Days Before Going on to Washington-He Talks of a Trenty.

ARRIVED THIS MORNING.



ERENELY smoking a eigar, as placidly as though there were no such things in the world as fisheries disputes and Irish questions, the Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain stood on the deck of the little revenue cut-

norning and surveyed the people who were waiting to meet him at the Governor's Island dock. The Manhattan had been specially detailed by the authorities at Washington to meet Mr. Chamberlain and bring him from the Etruria to the city.

Secretary Edwards of the British legation vent down on the cutter to meet the gentleman. Consul-General Booker could not brave the early morning freshness, so con-tented himself with greeting the distinguished visitor on the dock with William Smith, Dep-uty Minister of Marine, of Canada.

Mr. Chamberlain doesn't look a day over forty. He wore a single everlass not in the

Mr. Chamberlain doesn't look a day over forty. He wore a single eyeglass, not in the manner affected by anglomaniaes, but for use. His neat black overcost, trimmed with astrakan, was buttoned up tightly to the throat. His head-gear was a canister hat. He was accompanied by T. H. G. Bergne, chief of the Treaty Department of the Foreign Office, London, and William A. Maycock, of the Commercial Branch of the Exprison Office.

Maycock, of the Commercial Branch of the Foreign Office.

"Awful vovage," said Mr. Chamberlain, slipping his gloved hand into Mr. Booker's.

"Smashed boats, met gales and did all kinds of unpardonable things. Was I ill? My dear sir, believe me when I say that I never am. Have never been seasick in my life. Listen," said Mr. Chamberlain, "and let this be conclusive. I didn't miss a meal."

Mr. Chamberlain and his friends were then driven to the Brevoort. Those who have talked so much about Mr. Chamberlain and the Irish may smile when they hear that the cabby who drove the party was a Hibernian with a brogue an inch thick, and he was effusively differential and consummately polite.

polite.

Mr. Chamberlain said little about his much-discussed mission, but he seemed extremely sanguine about it.

"I anticipate no trouble," he said. "Differences between two friendly nations must always arise from time to time upon points which touch the interests of both.

"If arrangements are made, they will

which touch the interests of both.

"If arrangements are made, they will probably involve a treaty, and Parlament will have an opportunity of pronouncing upon it before it is finally ratified. On our side—(a very slight emphasis on the pronoun)—I don't anticipate the least difficulty. I think that Parliament will be willing to ratify any arrangements I can make.

"What I am extremely anxious to do," he went on, "either in course of the negotiations or afterwards, is to devote a couple of months to seeing America. I have never been here before, and I want to study the institutions."

Mr. Chamberlain laughed at the idea that

Mr. Chamberlain laughed at the idea that he had any detectives as a body-guard.

"The report that such is the case," he said, "is not unlike a good many others."

Mr. Chamberlain will remain in New York several days, contrary to supposition. He will then leave for Washington. He has a great many friends in the metropolis, and wants to see them. see them.

TWO TELEGRAPH OPERATORS SHANGHAIEI Lared on Board an Oyster Sloop and Compelled to Dredge for Bivalves.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] WASHINGTON, Nov. 7. - A strange story is told by wo shocless, hattens and ragged young men who applied for lodging at the First Precinct Station-House on Saturday night. They gave the names of Edward W. Curran and John H. Seriener. Both of them are John H. Scriener. Both of them are telegraph operators. One month ago they left New York for Atlanta. They were fairly well provided with money, and arriving at Bal-timore, determined to remain in that city for a few days before proceeding south-ward. After a few days' sightseeing they made the acquaintance of a stranger, who induced them ward. After a rew days signiseeing they hade the acquaintance of a stranger, who induced them to visit what he termed his "yacht," in the har-bor. Here their new acquaintance left them, and

Hunga River they were put to work dredging for oysters.

Last Saturday night the captain and mate went ashore, and returned in the evening drunk. The young men determined to swim for the store, which was nearly a mile away, After a kard struggle they finally landed half fainting and almost naked. An operator at Crapo furnished them with money enough to reach Baltimore and they arrived there on last Tuesday. The Baltimore police laughed at the idea of attempting to bringing their abductors to justice, saying that such cases were of frequent occurrence. The men are now making the best of their way to Atlanta.

Arrested on the Minnesots Steeffried Hirschfeld, of the United States Navy, arrested on board the United States steamship Minnesota for having emsteamship Minnesota for having em-bezzled \$40. Hirschfeld was employed as collecting agent for the Industrial Branch of the Metropolitan Insurance Company at 2 East Fourteenth street. He collected various sums of money which he failed to turn in, kept them and destroyed the books. Then he joined the navy. Supt. C. P. Williams made a charge of larceny against him this morning in the Jefferson Market Police Court, and he was held.

Mr. Nicoll is a peculiar man. He doesn't care a rap whether the accused is rich or poor. If he is poor and a scoundrel, up he goes to Sing Sing. If he is rich and a scoundrel, why, up he goes to Sing Sing just the same. In his administration there is not one law for the capitalist and another for the wageworker .- New York Herald before its Flop.

A Little Girl's Body Found in the River. Policeman McDonagnue found the body of a little girl about four years old in the East River at the foot of Thirty-first street to-day. It is supposed that the child died a natural death and that its parints were too poor to oury it.

Death of Broker J. P. Rutter. Mr. J. P. Rutter, a member of the firm of Rutter & Gross, bankers and brokers, died yesterday. He and been a member of the Stock Exchange

The people say, also, give young Nicoti a chance. The more feariess he is the more we like him. If he hates boodlers, so do we. If he wants to clean up the city and give these fellows their deserts, so do we. - New York Hernid before its Flop.

VICTORY FOR JOHN J. OBRIEN.

The Burean of Elections Not Affected by the Civil-Service Law.

Judge Donohue has decided that the office of Chief of the Bureau of Elections does not come under the operations of the Civil-Service Law.

The decision was given in a suit brought b John J. O'Brien. The latter passed the civilservice examination ahead of all competitors, but preference was given to war veterans of the list sent to the Police Board.

Judge Donohue does not write an opinion Judge Donohue does not write an opinion of his own for the reason, he says, that the whole affair was gone over Aug. 6, 1884, by Judge Lacombe, then Corporation Counsel, in a letter to Mayor Edson. Mayor Edson had asked Mr. Lacombe for a construction of the civil service rules, and he decided that in accordance with the provisions of section 8 of chapter 357 of the laws of 1884 the election officers then in office and inspectors of election and poll clerks should be exempt from examination.

tion.

Judge Donohue added: "The point is taken that the relator (Mr. O'Brien) did submit to an examination, and that, for so submitting, in some way he has lost his exemption under the act. It seems to me that there is no force in this position. It certainly cannot harm the position of the relator, if he is not within the terms of the act to submit to an examination that shows him to be the most competent of those examined for the position."

position."

Unless the Corporation Counsel appeals from this decision, and he has this right, a mandamus will issue immediately directing that Mr. O'Brien's name be put first on the eligible list.

John J. O'Brien has just announced that the Labor Inspectors of Election will be sworn in between s and 9 o'clock to-night, and will serve to-morrow.

If the honest workingmen want to smash Boss ism, Boodleism and Ring Rule; Othey want to his hard at Fellows, Powers and Heicitt; if they want to protest against Tweedism, Inequality, Injustice and Corruption, they will vote straight for Nicoll.

If they want to throw away their votes they will

THE MUSEUM OPENED.

Miss Catharine L. Wolfe's Paintings the Chief Objects of Interest.

The Metropolitan Museum of Art was pened to the public to-day, with many new bjects of interest. The most noteworthy addition to the collections of the Museum is the gallery of paintings presented by the late Miss Catharine L. Wolfe. The collection is displayed in the large eastern gallery, which will hereafter be known as the Catharine Wolfe gallery. It covers the four walls of the room and a long double screen in the cen-tre of the floor.

the room and a long double screen in the centre of the floor.

The collection consists of 121 oil paintings and 21 water-colors. At the head of the collection, at the south end of the room, is a full-length portrait of Miss Wolfe, painted by Alexandre Cabanel from sittings in Paris in 1876. Nearly all the paintings in the collection are good examples of the work of the best French artists.

Admission to the Museum will be free tomorrow. The usual semi-annual reception to the trustees will be given this afternoon.

JAMES M'LAUGHLIN'S WOUND. t May Cause His Death, but He Says He Received It Accidentally.

James McLaughlin, who walked uncon ernedly into Bellevue Hospital with two ompanions last night, smoking a cigarette, while he had a dangerous stab wound in the abdomen; was reported at the hospital to be doing well to-day. The doctors in charge cannot say yet whether he will recover or

not.

McLaughlin refused to tell who his assailant was, or what led to his being stabled, until the Coronor arrived to take an anti-mortem statement. He then said he had been mortem statement. He then said he had been skylarking with three young fellows in East Eighteenth street. One of them, Thomas Rosentiehl, had an open knife in his hand. McLaughlin was pushed against it, and it was driven into his abdomen. Hosentiehl is under arrest, McLaughlin is eighteen years old, a driver and lived at 507 East Thirteenth street.

Advising the Grand Jury. In charging the Grand Jury for the November Term of the Courts of General Sessions this morning, Judge Cowing directed them to be very morning, Judge Cowing directed them to be very careful in consideration of cases brought before them in the first instance, as many such cases are brought by vindictive persons. It is much better, he said, to consider only cases which come to them in the regular way, after nearing before a magistrate where the accused has had an opportunity to defend himself in an examination. This was considered by many present as an in-irrect reference to the recent attempt to indict Jay Gould and Rassell Sage. George C. Magoun is the foreman of the Grand Jury. Russell Sage. Geod of the Grand Jury.

Mr. Fitter Welcomed Home.

The Kit Kat Club gave a reception in its rooms n East Fourteenth street Saturday night in honor of William C. Fitler, a well-known American artist, who recently returned from a seventeen months' sketching returned from a seventeen months' sketching expedition to Australia. The reception room was hung with many interesting pictures. Prominent among them were paintings by Mr. Filter and by Edwin D. Connell, a New York landscape artist of growing popularity, Short Midresses were made during the evening by L. W. Seavey, President of the Kit Kat Club; George R. Halin, Mr. Filter and Leopold Jordan, a London dramatic author, who recently arrived in this city from Australia.

Thomas C. Gray's Sudden Death. Deputy Coroner O'Meagher to-day brought the Coroner's office a report of the sudden death yesterday of Thomas C. Gray, who kept a innea-counter in the Stock Exchange. The man lived in a dat at 1828 Third avenue, and was very comfort-ably situated. Gray lives a very retired life and, so far as is known, had no relatives in this city. Itumor says that he has a sing sum of money and valuables somewhere, and a key found on his per-son is thought to belong to some safe-deposit vault.

An Old Landmark Burned. One of the old landmarks known as the Silliman

one of the old indimarks known as the Siliman mansion in Upper Tuckahoe, Westchester County, was totally destroyed by fire early yesterday morning. It was occupied by Peter B. Odell. When the fire broke out the members of the family were soundly sleeping in their beds. They were gotten out just in time to prevent loss of life. The fire originaled in the attle from a defective chimney. The loss is \$5,000, partly insured. Conscience Money From a Smuggler.

York postmark, in which was inclosed a one - hundred - deliar bill Accompanying the money was this note: "Conscience money due Unde Sam, from a smuggler." The money was at once forwarded to Washington as the latest increment to the "conscience fund."

Sullivan Ready for Mitchell. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] LONDON, Nov. 7. -John L. Sullivan has notified Mitchell that he will meet him to-morrow and make a match for a fight, provided Mitchell brings for-feit money with him.

in the Chicago Jail.

Found Prostrate and Groaning in His Cell.

Startling Discoveries Made by the

Prison Officials.

The Desperate Anarchist Took a Dose o Laudanum Saturday Night, and the Keeper Heard Ilis Groans-Dr. Gray Summoned, and He Finally Succeeded in Restoring the Man to Consciousness Engel Cursed the Physician for Awaken ing Him, and at First Denied that He Had Attempted to Take His Own Life-Forced to Admit His Guilt-This Was What Led to the Discovery of the Bomb in Lingg's Cell-Engel Stubbornly Refuses to Tell Where He Got the Poison,

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD !

CHICAGO, Nov. 7. NOT the least remarkable phase of the bomb discovery is that it came about from the fact that Anarchist George Engel attempted suicide Saturday night by taking an ounce of laudanum.

About 11.20 o'clock GEORGE ENGEL. Emil Coenet, who is on the night death-watch, passed Engel's cell and was attracted by groans coming from within. On stopping to inquire the cause he found Engel breathing heavily and lying prostrate on his back. He called him by name, but received no answer, and opening the cell door discovered that the man was unconscious, and suffering from the effects of some stupefying drug.

After repeated attempts to awake the sleeping man, Coenett became alarmed and decided to call in Dr. Gray from the insane ward in the same building.

Dr. Gray was sent for immediately, and on going to Engel's cell the doctor soon discovaered that Engel was suffering from poison. His eyes were dilated and rolled spasmodically. Dr. Gray at once commenced active work on his patient.

As soon as Engel came to his senses, he raved and cursed and asked the reason of his being awakened. He protested that he had only drank a little whiskey and was all right. His condition and subsequent events showed that he was deliberately lying. He was at once forced to take emetics and kept constantly walking for an hour until all danger had passed. From that time on the surveillance over him was not relaxed for an

Besides the discovery of explosives the effects of Lingg, there was found in Engels's cell the bottle from which he had taken the laudanum. Three or four drops of laudanum still remained in the bottle, and Engel was confronted with the evidence of his intended suicide. He continued to deny, but at last sullenly ad-

mitted the truth of the accusation. He preferred death by his own hand, he said, to any carrying out of a sentence under the law. Engel stubbornly refused to

CHICAGO AND THE ANARCHISTS.

disclose how he obtained the poison.

The Condemned Men Are Now the Focus of all Interest.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] CHICAGO, Nov. 7,-The Anarchists are the focus of all interest. The publication of the fact that bombs were found in Lingg's cell, that Engel had procured poison, that a bold attempt had been made to blow up the jail, and that the Governor has been threatened with vengeance if he fails to pardon, has produced a

profound sensation. That the amnesty movement has received a decided check goes without saying. Hundreds of those who signed in favor of mercy express themselves to-day as sorry.

The theory advanced by the friends of the Anarchists that the bombs were placed in Lingg's cell by the police is not well received. The police have no need to resort to such measure and, besides, disinterested persons are witnesses to Lingg's cautious tactics to try and get back to his cell, ostensibly for his coat, when he saw the cell was about to be searched.

When Collector Magone opened his morning mail to-day he found one letter bearing the New

ENGEL TAKES POISON

Attempt to Commit Suicide

Than by Law.

He Preferred Death by His Own Hand Rather

eyed husband in the second degreeallowed to talk to the seven. Visitors are only admitted to the pen, and must converse through double gratings with a corridor and vigilant keepers between. No more poison will be introduced, for baskets of dainties brought them are refused the prisoners.

mitted to the jail early this morning. The building is guarded by a swarm of detectives and police, whose scouts and pickets are posted a block from the building in every direction. Within the corridor was Capt. Black, pale and nervous as though his own execution was approaching. A buxom and fiery-faced woman, gifted with volubility and several yards of ponderous gold chain, had button-holed him and kept a desperate clutch on his attentions, while she insisted that the Anar-chists should not be murdered in

POST

WASTE

PEOPLE'S BOSSES.

TO LABOR VOTERS.

thall Your Votes Count for NICOLL, in

No visitors except their legal advisers are

By courtesy of Sheriff Matson I was ad-

or be Wasted on POST?

while she insisted that the Anarchists should not be murdered in cold blood. He nodded seventeen affirmations to her demands in seventeen seconds, then broke away and rushed to confer with his unhappy clients. Within the jail there was a babble of coversation.

Fourteen visitors were within the visitors' pen. The most conspicuous of these were Nina Van Zandt, in pretty attire, fresh and smiling; old Mrs. Engel, sembre in black silk, hollow-eyed and careworn; Mrs. Schwab, with her blonde hair straying from its careless coif down her shoulders; fire-eyed Mrs. Parsons in a Hamlet cloak of tragedy; Annie, the sister of Spies, a girl scarcely eighteen, but with whom excitement and nervousness have wrought sad havoc. In another corner stood Kate Vane, the woman lawyer who bears the enviable soubriquet of the "terror of the courts." Kate is not a beauty, but she has obvious points of character which will make her memorable to a son-in-law if she ever takes one under her wing. She stood wrapt in deep contemplation of the condemned, but like the flowers that bloom in the spring, tra-la, has nothing to do with the case. Within their cells on the lower corridor could be seen Lingg. Engel, Fischer and Parsons. Along the upper were Fielden, Spies and Schwab. Lingg was the centre of attraction. In respect to feature he is not ill-looking, but he has the face and expression of a most desperate man. His hair is brushed straight back from a high, square forehead, his face was colorless, his lips were set in quiet lines of grim endurance and courage. There was a defiant scowl on his brow, and his clear blue eyes flashed defiantly through the bars on all comers. He looks the fanatic his deeds have proclaimed him, and I can readily believe his willingness to go to the scaffold rather than sign any document of recantation. He looks like a dangerous animal wounded and at bay, unfiinching and untamable.

The other prisoners were almost invisible in the elecum of their cells. Engel has a

He looks like a dangerous animal wounded and at bay, unflinching and untamable. The other prisoners were almost invisible in the gloom of their cells. Engel has a splitting headache, the result of his laudanum attempt at suicide last night, but is out of

danger.

Concerning the finding of the bombs in Lingg's cell the condemned men have little to lange's cell the condemned men have little to say. Spies shrugged his shoulders and showed his white teeth derisively. Engel and Fischer refused to answer questions. Parsons said it was a police job. Schwab and Fielden appeared surprised and pained when told of the affair.

The city is full of flying rumors, but there is not much excitement at this hour—noon.

is not much excitement at this hour—noon. There has set in, however, a strong revulsion

BLAMING IT ON THE POLICE.

New York Anarchists Take a Novel View o Lingg's Hombs. The discovery of four bombs in Lingg's cell

has not dampened the ardor of the smypathizers with the condemned seven. G. Weinstein, Secretary of the Committee for the Defense, said this morning: "There is no doubt that this is merely an attempt to prejudice people against them. Means have already been found to approach Gov. Oglesby in their behalf. I must decline to state who the intercessors will be. Many favorable responses

about to be searched.

How the bombs got into the cell, and for what purpose they were used, is a matter of many conjectures. The meshes of the visitors cage are broken in several places sufficiently to admit of an inch pipe being passed. Again they may have been introduced in loaves of bread or packages of other provisions with which their friends have regularly supplied the condemned men.

It is a curious coincidence that four bombs were found and that there are four men who have steadfastly refused to sign a petition for pardon. It is surmised by some that a conspiracy existed between these four, Engel, Parsons, Fischer and Lingg, to use the bombs on the day of the execution to destroy the guards as well as themselves, and thus go out in a glorious Anarchistic manner, hoist on their own petard.

There will be no more bomb passing to the prisoners. Even pallid and sentimental Nina

LABOR'S HOSTS CONFIDENT

HENRY GEORGE'S FRIENDS SAY THEY HAVE

The United Labor Party's Vote in the City Estimated at 80,000 Surprise Promised to Old-Time Politicians Mr. George Thinks He May Be Secretary of State.

The finishing touches are being put on the campaign work at the United Labor party's

hendquarters to-day. When an Evening World reporter drop-ped in at 918 Broadway he found the rooms crowded with enthusiastic and hopeful sons of toil. There was but one opinion expressed when the usual inquiry was made about the chances of the party to-morrow, and that was that the party would be victorious.

Henry George was bustling about the rooms settling some matters with Chairman O'Neill and James P. Archibald, the heads of the Compaign Committee. The "Little Grant" smilingly said; "Our party is hourly gaining strength. We expect to get 80,000 votes for our general ticket in this city and county, and Mr. Post will run 20,000 ahead of the ticket. Things never looked better. There is a sound, healthy feeling among our people, and great enthusiasm." the Cause of HONEST GOVERNMENT,

healthy feeling among our people, and greatenthusiasm."

Do you think you have a good chance to be the next Secretary of State?"

"Certainly. Why shouldn't I? I have been all over the State, and I tell TREEVENING WORLD that the people are with us. I am not prophesying, but if indications are good for anything, Tuesday will show a complete change in political affairs."

Jerome O'Nelli said: "We have the ballots and the voters to use them. What more do we want?" Van Zandt would find it impossible to smuggle rend rock under her dainty skirts to her wild-

Jerome O'Neill said: We have the ballots and the voters to use them. What more do we want?"

Mr. George wittily answered, "The earth," and a general laugh followed from those gathered about him.

A report having been circulated that Law-ver Wakeman was about to obtain an injunction to prevent the United Labor inspectors from acting at the polls, Mr. Archibald said that the Supreme Court had settled the matter and no further steps could be taken. The inspectors are all ready to attend to their duties at the polls.

Regarding the announcement that Messrs. Abell, Casserly and Quinn had joined the Progressives, Mr. Archibald said that it made no difference.

Mr. George speaks at Kingsbridge to-night and Dr. McGlynn will address a meeting at South Fifth avenue and Fourth street.

A vote for Post is a vote thrown away and half a oote for Fettours.

THE PROGRESSIVES HARD AT IT.

They will Do Their Level Best to Elect John At the headquarters of the Progressiva Labor party in Stanton street to-day it was said that District Assembly No. 49, of the Knights of Labor, had issued a circular against Henry George. This rumor was denied by James P. Archibald, a prominent member of the district, who said that nobody had authority to do such a thing.

The rumored withdrawal of John Swinton

The rumored withdrawal of John Swinton from the Senatorial canvass in the Seventh District was indignantly contradicted and branded as a campaign lie. Mr. Swinton's friends expect that he will be cleated by a majority of 1,500.

Master Workmen Abell, of the locked-out brassworkers, and J. H. Casserly, ex-Treasurer of the Central Labor Union, who nominated Henry George for Mayor in the Labor Convention of last fall, and Timothy Quian, of District Assemby No. 49, are said by the Progressives to have declared in favor of that party.

party.

The Progressives are concentrating all

The Progressives are concentrating all

general ticket apparently very little The election captains from the various pre-The election captains from the various cincts will meet at No. 10 Stanton street to-night to receive instructions from Lawyers Wakeman and Scaring and John Swinton.

Election returns will be received to-morrow the Carmania Assembly Rooms, No.

Election returns will be received to-morrow night at the Germania Assembly Rooms, No. 263 Bowerv.

A debate on the land-tax theory of Henry George will be held to-night at No. 175 Ludlow street between Thomas F. Kenny, United Labor candidate for Assembly, on the affirmative side, and a Mr. Philip, of the Progressive Labor party, in the negative. Dr. Mackenzie Summoned to San Remo-[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.] SAN REMO, Nov. 7.—Dr. Mackensie has been summoned here by the German Crown Princess,

at the suggestion of Howell, the English doctor attached to the Crown Princess's suite, on account of the reappearance of serious symptoms in the throat affection of His Imperial Highness, requiring the personal attention of Mackensia, It is feared that another operation may be found necessary. Hanged Herself with a New Clother-Line. When John A. Kemper, a grocer at 213 West Twenty-eighth street, went downstairs this morning he found that his mother, Josephine Kemper, had hanged herself outside her bedroom door. She was quite dead. Mrs. Kemper was sixty-three years old and a widow. She was consumptive and had been confined to her room for six months past. The rope with which she hanged herself was part of a new clothes-line which she took from the store.

The Bunsman Boys Still Miss The turee boys, Henry Bunsman, Adolph Merits and Harry Gardner, who "went travelling with a and Harry Gardner, who "went travelling with a gentleman," have not yet been found, nor has anything been heard of them in spite of the fact that the police were notified of their disappearance early yesterday morning. In addition to, the general alarm Mra. Bunsman has nouned her brother, Henry Cornish, chief of Pinkerton's detectives in Bostoa, to be on the lookout for the runaways.

No Man Can Foretell the Result in Ohio.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 7.—The large registration of voters in this city, Cleveland and Cincinnati points to an immense vote for Governor on Tubs-day. If the vote in the country comes out on that day the total will reach 800,000 votes, and, as there are four tickets in the field, the result no man can forteil. Last fall Ohlo cast 785,000 votes, and that was an off year.

Prob Says Get Out Your Heavy Coats.



tionary temperature in eastern portion.

brisk southwesterty winds, shifting to westerty warmer Tuedsay morning, followed by coole

For Eastern See York: Jair weather; Fresh to

THE VOTES AND WILL WIN.